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Front Edit Other
 Page Page Page

Date:

Washington Party Whirl

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Herman Phleger Has Knack For Renting Wrong House

By PATRICIA WIGGINS

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1 (UP)

The Capital's oft-played game of musical chairs—with houses caught State Department legal counsel Herman Phleger and his wife right in the middle.

The Phlegers were happily esconced in the John Sherman Cooper home, vacated when Cooper was named ambassador to India. Came September, and Cooper, optimistically, asked for the house back as he filed for the Kentucky senate race which he later won.

The Phlegers meantime sublet a house from Central Intelligence Agency Director Allen W. Dulles (who likes Washington so well he rented an unfurnished house and moved in his own furniture). This sublet house belongs to Massachusetts Gov. Christian A. Herter. Herter, the White House says, will likely soon be named to a government post. You know who is looking for a house again.

The State Department expert who accompanied those Russians around the country on their survey of campaigns and

elections U. S. style, swears it really happened:

Driving through the midwest the group noticed some hunters, complete with guns and dogs, heading into a likely field. Asked the Russians, "What are they doing?" The reply, "hunting for pheasants," brought, what have the pheasants done?"

Eighty of the town's gourmets—"Les Amis D' Escoffier"—wined and dined on a three-hour, seven-course meal in their annual gathering this week. (Is it significant that no government big-wigs are included in their ranks?)

Banned, in honor to the chef, were salt, pepper and butter. Banned to aid digestion were speeches, politics, religion, personal opinion and old jokes. The men did let the bars down to invite lady food editors to sample the menu. But the femmes were confined to a separate dining room to maintain another tradition—no presence of women—or talk about them—during the meal.

If you wonder what the gents

had left to talk about, forget it food.

Republican egg-head Arthur Larson, newly named chief of the United States Information Agency, will keep a long-standing date next week which could have been embarrassing had the election turned out differently.

Larson's topic before a Women's National Press Club luncheon will be "The New Republicanism—Where Does It Go From Here?" Confided Larson, "If the election had gone wrong I'd have been speechless."

Nine chatelains of Asian embassies this week tossed a most successful benefit which tempted even benefit-weary capitalists: A fashion show featuring old and new gowns of the glamorous Orient.

Sparked by Mme. Mehta, wife of the Indian ambassador, the sponsors talked all nine of their ambassador-husbands into attending to provide additional drawing cards. The reason the women from Burma, Cambodia, Ceylon, Indonesia, Laos, Pakistan, Thailand, Viet Nam and India are delighted at their

success: benefit recipient is the International Red Cross, now speeding help to the Hungarians.

At a cocktail party in his honor, Egyptian publisher Akhbar El Yom—a Sunday newspaper, a daily, and two magazines—showed he is wise to the ways of women.

He has no "women's page" as such in his papers, scattering instead lots of women's columns throughout so Cairo's fair sex will read the whole paper. He's found, he said, that women are the most "loyal" subscribers.

The Egyptian also keeps lady employes happy. His modern plant boasts a beauty shop for last minute repairs before the next assignment!